

THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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Public Debt Statement

Present Condition of the United States Treasury.

THE REDUCTION DURING JULY.

The Present Bonded Debt of the Government but Little Over Seven Hundred Million Dollars—Proceedings of the House and Senate—Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The monthly debt statement for July was issued from the treasury department yesterday in a new form and shows a net reduction in the public debt during the past month amounting to \$385,257. The bonded indebtedness to-day, according to the new form of statement, amounts to \$709,998,000, or a decrease of \$10,518,750 during the past and first month of the current fiscal year; the total debt to-day is \$748,011,119, which is placed at \$748,011,119.

The treasury surplus, or available cash balance, shown by this statement, aggregates \$127,214,119. This amount includes \$2,541,719 fractional silver currency and minor coin; and \$34,207,975 National bank redemption fund placed in the treasury cash under the sixth section of the silver act, which became a law last month, and which, of course, did not appear as cash in the debt statement heretofore issued. The fractional silver coin and minor coin in the treasury, in the new form, is to-day treated and considered as available cash; while under the form adopted by Secretary Manning in July, 1879, and in use since that time, it was regarded as "unavailable for the reduction of the public debt."

The net cash balance reported in the treasury to-day, and which includes the National bank redemption fund, aggregates \$14,873,400 against \$75,490,284 a month ago; but deducting the National bank fund and making a comparison shows a real decrease of about \$3,000,000 in treasury cash during the past month. These are the only changes affecting the statement of treasury cash noticeable in the new form of statement issued to-day.

In the "interest-bearing debt" column the items of \$4,623,512 Pacific railroad bonds, and \$4,000,000 navy pension fund have been taken out and will no longer appear in the debt statement under that head. The navy pension fund is really not government indebtedness, being a prize money fund which had accumulated in the treasury, although for years it has, in all treasury debt statements, kept a place in the bonded indebtedness column. The Pacific railroad's bond item, which for years prior to July, 1885, had a separate place in the monthly treasury statements, was in that month placed in the interest-bearing indebtedness column by Secretary Manning and Treasurer Jordan.

Government receipts during the past month were unusually heavy, aggregating from all sources \$37,999,466, against \$31,886,200 during July, 1889. On the other hand expenditures were considerably less than in July last year, aggregating \$28,137,137, against \$31,989,563 in July, 1889. The pension charges last month were \$14,863,465, against \$15,248,244 in July, 1889.

Proceedings of Congress.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The house adopted a resolution calling on the secretary of war for the report of the engineers on the Galveston harbor improvement. The sundry civil bill, with senate amendments, was taken up and an item for a lighthouse near Maryland Point, Potomac river, was disputed. The speaker having recognized Mr. Cannon to move the previous question, Mr. Rogers of Arkansas, charged him with discourtesy in refusing to recognize him (Rogers). The previous question was ordered but the rest of the afternoon was wasted in vain attempts to secure the presence of a quorum. At 5:30 the house took a recess, the evening session to be devoted to private pension bills.

In the senate, Mr. Blair offered a resolution (which went over) to provide a method of ordering the previous question. The tariff bill was discussed further and on motion from the finance committee sponges and sulphate of potash were placed on the free list and the rate on sulphate of soda was made one-tenth of a cent per pound, instead of 20 per cent. ad valorem. Mr. Plumb proposed several reductions in the rates fixed in the earthenware schedule, but they were voted down.

An Appeal Rejected.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The treasury department has rejected the appeal of a New York silk importer who appealed from the collector's assessment of an additional duty of 30 per cent. ad valorem on manufactures of silk. The appellant claimed that such duty did not accrue, as through an error on the part of a clerk he failed to call for a reappraisal. The department rejects the appeal on the ground that the importer failed to give notice in writing of his dissatisfaction.

In Behalf of Russian Jews.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—Representative Baker, of New York, introduced in the house yesterday a resolution authorizing the president to send to Russia, through the proper channels, a respectful but earnest protest against the proposed enforcement in that country of the edicts of 1882 against the Jews. The resolution was reported to the committee on foreign affairs.

Tired of Life.

ZANESVILLE, O., Aug. 2.—One of the girls in Barnum & Bailey's show attempted suicide by taking laudanum, alleging that she was tired of life. She was saved.

IN BEHALF OF THE JEWS.

Protests From England Against Their Persecution By Russia—Foreign.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—An important protest is being arranged in London against the further persecution of the Jews by Russia. The unfortunate Hebrew subjects of the czar are sending appeals to members of their race in all other countries imploring aid in their hour of peril.

These urgent cries for assistance will not be allowed to fall unheeded. Baron Hirsch, the Rothschilds and other powerful Israelites are discussing the last means of relief and when a decision is reached important action is expected. A French syndicate is building a telephone line from St. Petersburg to Berlin via Moscow and Warsaw.

The statement made by the charge d'affaires at St. Petersburg that the Russian government had not altered its treatment of the Jews, is wholly at variance with all other advices on the subject. Letters received here from Moscow and St. Petersburg say that the laws against the Hebrews are being enforced with renewed severity, and are being stretched to cover a line of treatment never before supposed to have been contemplated by the legislation referred to.

Large numbers of Jews who lived near the German and Austrian frontiers have been compelled to move further within Russian territory, the pretext being that many of them are engaged in smuggling; and Jews residing in the country have been obliged to leave their homes and settle in the villages.

The ignorant peasantry taking advantage of the prejudice shown by the authorities, plunder the Jews at will, and in one village, near Kertch, a Jew was put under torture to compel him to surrender his money and other valuables. The robbers pulled out two of his toenails before he would reveal the hiding place of his treasure, which at last he did. No steps have been taken to punish the miscreants guilty of this and other outrages, and all appeals to the police are in vain.

Slavery Decree Issued.

ZANZIBAR, Aug. 2.—The sultan has issued a decree that the slavery ordinances are in general binding to the same intent as before the Anglo-German agreement. The sale of slaves at specified depots is prohibited. If an Arab marries a British subject, his slaves become free. Slaves may purchase their freedom. Cruelty renders an owner liable to forfeit for the abused slave. The death of a slave, owner without lawful issue frees slaves.

This Comes From London.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The Times' Buenos Ayres special says the situation is not improved. The National and other banks are taking advantage of the law enabling them to postpone cash payments except in case of smallest checks. It is possible that the financial crisis may do what force of arms failed to accomplish, and force President Celman to resign.

A Town Destroyed By Fire.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—The town of Milojew, in Galicia, has been destroyed by fire. Many lives were lost during the conflagration. The people of the place are destitute and much suffering exists.

English in Italy.

ROME, Aug. 2.—Italy has ordered the study of English to be added the curriculum of all Italian universities, and the endorsement of the necessary professors for the purpose.

MURDERED HIS SWEETHEART.

A Horrible Crime for Which a Swede Now languishes in Jail.

NEW MILFORD, Conn., Aug. 2.—Andrew Bergensen, a Swede, aged 30 years, entered the room of his sweetheart, Emma Anderson, early yesterday morning and cut her throat, nearly severing her head from the body. The murdered girl was engaged to be married to him, and she came over from the old country this spring for that purpose. Bergensen has always borne a good reputation until this summer, when he went on several spree. It is now thought the girl had objected to the wedding on account of his recently developed drinking habit.

Mr. Buckingham, for whom Emma Anderson worked, as soon as he discovered that a murder had been committed sounded an alarm, and in less than half an hour all the farmers in the vicinity had turned out, armed with shotguns and pitchforks, and set out in pursuit of the murderer. At 10 o'clock in the morning Policemen Addis, Basso and Bough, accompanied by a vast crowd, rode into town with the murderer. He was captured in a clump of trees near the scene of the murder. Bergensen tried to commit suicide, but was prevented by the officers.

LABOR AND TRUSTS.

President Compers Aims His Ideas on These Subjects.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 2.—President Compers of the American Federation of Labor, in addressing the Brotherhood of Railway Fraternities last night at the Phoenix Hall park, reviewed the history of organization of labor, of organized professional associations and organized capital. The speaker claimed that the two latter forces were arranged against federated labor.

Referring to trusts, he said: "There have been many attempts made to check these trusts, but they have failed. The state of New York declared the sugar trust illegal, yet the next day the sugar men organized and soon secured the repeal of this law. I venture to make this assertion, that the law passed by the United States congress will prevent the extension and full development of trusts until the wealth of the world is in fewer hands. The only organization of labor to be effective and for the improvement of the whole people must proceed according to lines laid down in one vast federation—and organize in a way no less thorough than military."

Dun's Weekly Review.

Trade Report for the Week Just Past.

MONETARY OUTLOOK CHANGED.

The Heavy Shipment of Gold to Europe Has Advanced the Rate One Per Cent. Imports of Merchandise Very Heavy. Failures During the Past Seven Days.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—R. G. Dun & Company's review of trade says: Heavy exports of gold \$1,000,000 having been engaged for Saturday, and the advance of the banks of England rate from 4 to 5 per cent., have altered the outlook for the present. Large realizing sales by foreign holders naturally appeared and caused weakness, notwithstanding the agreement of western trunk lines upon advanced sales for live stock, dressed beef and provisions.

The treasury circular inviting offers to sell silver bullion has been issued, and the price has been rapidly advanced to 50, 56 pence at London, though of late there have been large exports from this country. As the new supply of silver notes is the chief reliance at present to compensate for the outgoing of gold, the offers and the action of the treasury upon them will be awaited with interest. On account of the South American disturbances, the demand for gold is likely to continue, and the state of foreign trade is not such at present as to promise an early arrest of the movement.

The merchandise imports are very heavy for four weeks at New York, having exceeded last year's by 23 per cent., or \$8,500,000, and yet the monthly imports last year were about \$11,800,000. But exports from New York for four weeks have been \$2,220,000 less than last year, or nearly 9 per cent., and the month's exports last year from all parts were but \$32,258,219. These facts indicate a very heavy excess of imports for July. Prices of commodities tend steadily upward with expectation of abundant money and have risen half of the central western states, though estimates of a yield of 100,000,000 bushels of wheat in the Dakotas and Minnesota appear well supported by detailed railroad reports. The conflicting local accounts and estimates helped speculation to a sharp advance in wheat and corn, but in both reactions has since appeared, and wheat closes three and a half cents lower than a week ago, corn about five cents higher and oats unchanged.

Heavy packing cases some weakness in pork products, and the fine crop reports from the south help to lower cotton. In general, the speculative markets show the influence of anticipated currency expansion, but reaction would be natural, if outflows of gold at the rate of \$4,000,000 in a week should continue to overbalance expected purchases of silver at the rate of 4,500,000 ounces in a month. For some time to come the monetary outlook will therefore be narrowly watched, on account of its possible influence upon the course of prices. Failures during the last seven days for the United States, 167; for Canada, 22; total, 189; compared with 199 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 191 in the United States, 19 in Canada.

Montana Prairie and Forest Fires.

HELENA, Mont., Aug. 2.—Dry weather for the last three weeks has caused the starting of forest and prairie fires in various portions of the state. In the Castle mining district the pine and spruce forests are on fire, endangering the plant of the Cumberland company. In Jefferson county fires are also reported, while from Helena a big blaze can be seen off in the mountains. In northern Montana, in the vicinity of the Sweet Grass hills, prairie fires have started.

Five Acres Burned.

OMAHA, Aug. 2.—Fire last night destroyed the five acre barn of the Union Cattle company, at Gilmore, Neb., near this city. Loss, \$180,000; insurance, \$44,300. The barn was empty at the time. Superintendent Walker and two employees were burned while fighting the fire. Their injuries are not dangerous.

Fire in a Print Shop.

MEMPHIS, Aug. 2.—Fire at an early hour yesterday morning destroyed the building occupied by E. Whitmore, printer; Sahnger & Company, clothiers, and Z. N. Estes & Company, wholesale grocers. Loss, \$90,000; insurance, \$25,000. Whitmore's loss on stock and presses, \$40,000; insurance, \$22,000.

Half the Population Ill and Many Dead.

BOONVILLE, N. Y., Aug. 2.—A violent outbreak of diphtheria has appeared at Red Bay, a fishing settlement on the Labrador coast. Fishing boats brought the information. The population numbered 300, and half of them were down with the sickness. Many deaths had occurred.

AN IMPORTANT ORDER.

A Reduction of Railroad Rates on Food Products Will Soon Take Place.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The interstate commerce commission will issue an order to-day, to take effect on Sept. 1, in regard to the reduction of rates on food products based on its recent report to the senate. This case is one of the most important yet brought before the commission which has given it almost precedence over other cases. The order is accompanied by the opinion of the commission overruling the protest and motions of the road for want of jurisdiction.

The reductions made apply only to corn, oats, wheat and flour carried from Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska to Chicago, St. Louis and the Mississippi river. The reduced rates are from the Missouri river to Chicago on corn and oats seventeen cents; and wheat and flour twenty cents per hundred pounds from Kansas and Nebraska points corn eighteen to twenty-three, wheat, twenty-one to twenty-seven cents. Reductions extend 200 miles from Nebraska and 350 miles from Kansas to the Missouri river. Where rates are fractional the roads may charge even cents, which considerably modifies the reductions.

No reductions are required which will leave the road less than six and one-half mills per ton per mile for hauls not longer than 500 miles, nor less than six mills for any distance.

As to rates east of the Mississippi the commission says: "The rates from Chicago and from St. Louis and the Mississippi river now charged on corn, oats, wheat and flour to the eastern seaboard are not found to be excessive; the charges on other principal food products between the Mississippi and the seaboard are involved in pending complaints heard on petition and answer, and therefore no order as to the rates and charges will be now issued."

ADVANCE IN SILVER.

One Effect of the Passage of the Recent Silver Bill.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The most important immediate effect of the recent rise in the price of silver bullion since the silver bill became a law was made public yesterday in the announcement that the silver manufacturers of New York city had decided to raise their prices for solid silver 15 per cent. The advance was decided upon by the silver smelters a week ago last Monday, but their action was not made public until yesterday.

There are some twenty silver smelters in all in the city, but of these only nine or ten are good sized firms. The five largest are the Gorham Manufacturing company, Tiffany & Company, Whiting Manufacturing company, Dominick & Huff and Wood & Hughes. The advance in prices will make a very material difference in the price to the public of all solid silver ware.

Labor Troubles in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—President Weeks, of the Chicago Boss C. peters' association, denies the report that union workmen are to be locked out.

Forty-four men employed at the Wisconsin Central depot quit work yesterday morning, the cause being the refusal of the boss to pay thirty-seven and a half cents an hour.

Base Ball Club Disbanded.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The members of the Washington base ball club of the Atlantic Association, met in the office of Assignee Coleman yesterday and practically disbanded. Mr. Braden, the president of the Association, was notified of the fact. The \$500 guarantee of the club has been forfeited to the Association, although Mr. Coleman, representing Walter Hewitt, still retains the franchise.

Struck by a Train.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—George H. Rhodes, 61 years of age, living at 111 Third street, Northeast, while getting off a cable car on Seventh street, yesterday, was struck by a train moving in the opposite direction and seriously, if not fatally injured. He sustained a severe fracture of the skull, several painful bruises on his back and other portions of his body, and it is feared that he also sustained internal injuries.

Newfound Landers Starting.

HULLFAX, N. Y., Aug. 2.—In patches from Cape Norman, N. F., report that the people there are suffering greatly from want of food. Not one pound of flour is to be obtained in the district and some families have subsisted for months on mussels and shellfish. On June 20 snow fell to a depth of four inches. A similar state of affairs is reported from Quirpon.

Dumped in the River.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 2.—This morning the wharf on which O. F. Philbrick & Company's coal pockets, are located gave way, carrying the building and over 1,000 tons of coal into the river. The water at the wharf is 15 feet twenty to thirty feet deep. The wharf and buildings are totally wrecked and the loss will amount to over \$100,000.

Advance in Ice.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The hot spell has sent the price of ice up to \$2 a ton.

In the State of Ohio.

Interesting News Prepared for the Buckeye Reader.

THE CROSBY TOWNSHIP CASE.

Two Members of a Board of Education Liable to Find Themselves in Trouble About a Contract for a School Building. Other Happenings in the Buckeye State.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 2.—Chief Clerk Matthews, of the state school commissioners' office, has returned from Hamilton county, where he was called to investigate charges against two former members of the Crosby township board of education. These gentlemen, Dr. John Duncan and John Starlin, are charged with being the real contractors for a new building, the contract for which was awarded while they were members of the board on their votes.

It is claimed that the bidder was simply an employee of the two members. The present investigation is the beginning of what is intended to be a criminal prosecution. Clerk Matthews spent ten days in taking testimony. He will report his findings to the common pleas court of Hamilton county, and if of such a character as to warrant further inquiry the charge will be taken to the grand jury. If it is found that the members were the real contractors, it is believed they are liable to prosecution under Section 6841, which makes the offense embezzlement and punishable by one to twenty-one years in the penitentiary.

Prisoner Pardoned.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 2.—Governor Campbell has pardoned George H. Sheldon, a Franklin county prisoner, serving eighteen months for forgery. Sheldon was a traveling salesman employed by a Coshocton house and came here last summer to attend the Odd Fellows' demonstration. He fell in with gamblers, lost his money and became intoxicated. While in this condition he forged a check for \$30. The pardon was recommended by the board of pardons and is conditioned on Sheldon's abstaining from the use of liquor.

Table Glassware Trut.

FINDLAY, O., Aug. 2.—One of the leading manufacturers of table glassware reports that an English syndicate has purchased all these works in the United States, thirty-three in number, at an average price of \$100,000, making over \$3,000,000 in all. Only those works will be run by the syndicate where first cheap, and the price on the goods will be advanced.

Escaped from the Penitentiary.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 2.—Charles Kline, a habitual criminal, on his fourth sentence, and for life, and Richard Lewis, a United States prisoner from Kentucky, received in November, 1889, for two years for counterfeiting, escaped from the penitentiary about 9 o'clock last night by scaling the walls.

Republican Committee to Meet.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 2.—Judge King chairman of the State central committee, telegraphs Secretary of State Ryan that he has issued a call for a meeting of the committee in Columbus, Aug. 12. The executive committee will be filled at that time.

A Pauper Worth Half a Million.

CANTON, O., Aug. 2.—Lawrence Wick, an inmate of Stark county infirmary, died two weeks ago. Yesterday word was received that he had fallen heir to \$500,000 in Germany. The authorities here that country were notified of his demise.

They Will Try It Again.

HILLSBORO, O., Aug. 2.—The Democrats of the Eleventh congressional district have concluded to respect their convention at Georgetown on Sept. 16.

JAPANESE NEWS.

The Terrible Ravages of Cholera Increasing—Other Advice.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 2.—Mail advices from Yokohama state that on the 11th inst. the total number of cholera cases was increased to 239, with 114 deaths. Forty-seven fresh cases and twenty-seven deaths were reported from Nagasaki. The emperor has sanctioned the expenditure of \$44,000 from the government reserve fund for disinfection purposes.

Two thousand poor people of Sado Island, aided by miners, began a riot on the 1st inst. and the police heard powerless, the governor ordered troops from a neighboring garrison. Telegraphic news on the 1st inst. stated that the rioters were becoming more powerful and were destroying residences and property of the merchants.

On the 6th inst. the first woven mill in Japan, supplied with an English-made plant, was formally opened by the Tokyo Woven Manufactory company, Japan, with a capital of \$50,000.

A Bunch of Cattle.

RIO JANEIRO, Aug. 2.—Shares to the amount of 90,000 have been subscribed for a company which has just been formed for the purpose of assuring stability to the \$500,000,000, and to facilitate business in that commodity. Agencies will be established in New York, London, Havre and Hamburg.

A Test Case.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—A test case is now to be tried in this city to decide the right of municipal authorities to collect a license tax from brewers on products on which they have paid the tax at the place of manufacture. This point is raised by the brewers under the original package decision.

FIRST CALL FOR SILVER.

Secretary Windom Issues a Circular of Instructions to Sellers of Bullion.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 2.—The treasury department has taken the first step toward giving effect to the last silver act by the preparation of the following circular:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 1, 1890. On and after the 13th inst. offers for the sale of silver bullion in lots of not less than ten thousand (10,000) ounces, and its delivery free of expense to the government at any specified coinage mint of the United States, will be received, either by telegraph or letter, for consideration at 13 o'clock m., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week, except when these days fall on legal holidays. All bids will be addressed to the "The Director of the Mint, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C." will state the quantity offered in fine ounces, the price per fine ounce, and the mint at which the bullion is to be delivered. Bidders will be notified by telegraph of the acceptance or rejection of their offers. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved, and also to accept any portion of an amount offered, instead of the whole.

The delivery or purchase must be completed within ten days after the acceptance of the offer. Payment will be made by draft on an assistant treasurer of the United States, payable in treasury notes. When bars bear the stamp of well known refiners, such approximate value will be paid, pending melt and assay, as may be regarded safe and proper. When the bullion purchased is of a character to require parting or refining, the usual mint charges for these operations will be paid by the seller. No bars weighing over twelve hundred (1,200) ounces will be received. No silver coin, except uncurrent and mutilated coins of the United States will be received on account of purchases.

WILLIAM WINDOM, Secretary.

Children Elope and Marry.

SUSQUEHANNA, PA., Aug. 2.—Walter Hobbs, aged 17, and Annie Hobbs, aged 14, children of Jasper Hobbs, of Ararat, took a neighbor's train during their parents' absence and ran away with George Wyman and Myrtle Wyman, aged 18 and 17 respectively. The two couples drove to Windsor, N. Y., and were married. Legal steps will be taken by Mr. Hobbs to regain his children.

Mill Wrecked By an Explosion.

GREENFIELD, Mass., Aug. 2.—The newly built mill of the Fibre company at Riverside, near the village of Turners Falls, was wrecked by an explosion at 11 o'clock last night, and three men are supposed to be buried in the ruins. The cause of the explosion is unknown. The mill has only been running but a short time. The money loss will be several thousand dollars.

Killed on a Crossing.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 2.—Patrick Downey, Peter McLaughlin and Charles McNeil, inmates of the Sunnyside asylum, while attempting to cross the railroad track in a carriage near Parkdale station, were struck by a passenger train and all three instantly killed.

General Fremont's Will.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The will of Gen. Fremont was offered for probate in the surrogate's court yesterday, where it had been deposited according to statute many years before. It was executed Aug. 19, 1864, and leaves the entire estate to his widow.

Found in the Water.

BRIDGEHAMPTON, L. I., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Shurg, of New York, who, with her daughter, has been staying at Hull's hotel for several weeks, was found drowned on the beach this morning. The indications are that she committed suicide.

PRICES CURRENT.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Markets for Aug. 1.

Money loaned at 3 3/4 per cent. Exchange stronger; posted rates, 46 1/2 @ 49; actual rates, 49 1/2 @ 49 3/4 for sixty days and 49 3/4 @ 49 1/2 for demand. Governments steady; currency sixes, 113 bid; four and one-half, 125 1/2 bid; four and one-half do, 16 3/4 bid.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the 1 p. m. figures: Atchafalaya, 43 1/2; Mich. Cent., 95 1/2; C. & O., 100 1/2; N. Y. Central, 107 1/2; C. C. & St. L., 78 1/2; Northwest, 111 1/2; Del. & Hudson, 106 1/2; Ohio & Miss., 25 1/2; D. & W., 14 1/2; Pacific Mail, 40; Erie, 25 1/2; Rock Island, 91 1/2; Lake Shore, 109 1/2; St. Paul, 82 1/2; L. & N., 84 1/2; West. Union, 85 1/2.

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—\$7 00 @ 7 1/2. CORN—42 1/2 @ 43 1/2. WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17 1/2 @ 18 1/2; medium, 16 1/2 @ 17 1/2; coarse, 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2. LAMBS—Selected, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; best Yorkers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; common to fair Yorkers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4. SHEEP—Extra, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; good, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; common, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4. LAMBS—4 1/2 @ 4 3/4.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, \$4 00 @ 4 50; good, \$3 10 @ 3 50; fair, \$3 00 @ 3 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 50 @ 3 00; bulls, steers and fat cows, \$2 50 @ 3 00. HOGS—Selected, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; best Yorkers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; common to fair Yorkers, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4. SHEEP—Extra, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; good, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; common, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4. LAMBS—4 1/2 @ 4 3/4.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, \$3 75 @ 4 00; mixed, \$3 50 @ 3 75; heavy, \$3 50 @ 3 75. CATTLE—Extra, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; good, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4; common, 4 1/2 @ 4 3/4. SHEEP—4 1/2 @ 4 3/4. LAMBS—4 1/2 @ 4 3/4.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2, red winter, 97 1/2 @ 98. CORN—Mixed, 32 1/2 @ 33. OATS—No. 2, mixed, 40 1/2 @ 41 1/2.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government report August 17, 1889.

STORM DAMAGES.

A Number of Houses in Newport, Kentucky, Wrecked By a Wind Storm.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 2.—Newport, Ky., just across the river from this city, was visited by a wind storm about noon yesterday. The wind took a southerly course through the handsome part of the city and no less than ten houses were unroofed

BELLES OF COLUMBUS.

FAIR FACES TO BE SEEN AT THE CAPITAL OF OHIO.

Beautiful Girls Who Add to their Mental and Physical Charms the Attractions of Wealth and Social Position—A Menagerie of Buds.

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MISS LILLIAN STEVENS.
Columbus has been the home of many well known ladies. The wives and daughters of governors and others attracted to the beauty and talent of the city. Kate Chase Sprague resided in Columbus when quite a young lady, at the time Simon P. Chase was governor in 1836. She had as romantic an experience then as any that came in later years. Richard Nevins was a gay young man—one of the boys. Mr. Chase tried to keep Kate from his society, and finally forbade Nevins to enter his house. Mr. Nevins afterward married Miss Medary, daughter of Governor Sam Medary, and one of the most noted and accomplished belles the city ever had. One of their daughters married James G. Blaine, Jr.

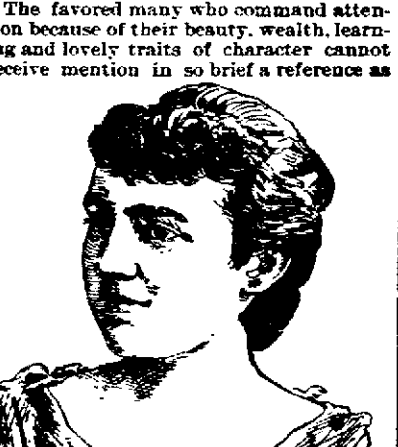
Miss Mary Parsons, daughter of Hon. George M. Parsons, one of the wealthy



men of the city, was married May 10, 1871, to Prince Alexander de Lynar, of the German army. The prince died in 1886. The princess with her children, Prince Ernst, Count George and Countess Jane, reside at the chateau of Lubbenau, near Ortrand, Mecklenburg, Prussia. When the prince was the German minister plenipotentiary at Washington his family visited here. The Princess and Princesses de Lynar are entitled by order of the emperor of Germany dated 1861 to the address of Serene Highness. Another daughter of Mr. Parsons married an Englishman.



MISS NINA FIRESTONE.
One of the most beautiful, yet thoroughly sensible girls of the capital city is Miss Fannie Mitchell, second daughter of Gen. John C. Mitchell, United States pension agent, and a niece of ex-President Hayes. Miss Mitchell is a blonde of the purest type, has a perfect complexion and large brown eyes. She is slight of stature, vivacious in manner, and is greatly admired by all who know her. Miss Mitchell frequently visited Washington as a girl during President Hayes' term of office. She is now one of the brilliant lights of a wide social circle.



MISS KITTIE THURMAN.
The favored many who command attention because of their beauty, wealth, learning and lovely traits of character cannot receive mention in so brief a reference as

being out, and standard names are giving way to brilliancy, enterprise and the coming of a broader social democracy. The galleries teem with attractive faces, from which a few have been selected.
Miss Lillian Stevens, the only daughter of Mr. Samuel Stevens, a wealthy wholesale merchant, is recognized as one of the most beautiful girls of Columbus, and has a wealth of physical and mental charm. She is a blonde in type, of an enviable complexion and is a recent graduate of Vassar. Miss Stevens monopolizes the society of a pleasant home, and with her quiet and unobtrusive disposition and great taste for books is making rapid strides among the intellectually inclined. She is prominent in reading circles and a favorite in private theatricals with charitable objects in view.

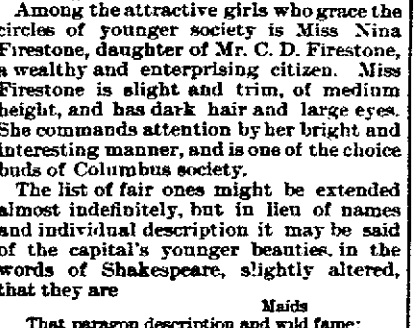
Few ladies have enjoyed such rare facilities for culture and the display of their mental charms as Miss Flora Brown. Her father was a wealthy manufacturer, who left his family independent. Although young years, Miss Brown is highly educated, and to her natural beauty has been added all that a generous training and extended travel can give. She is at present visiting with her sister, Mrs. Tennant Ronalds, in Scotland. Miss Brown has a profusion of dark brown hair and dark gray eyes, which are lustrous, and indicate a



MISS FLORA BROWN.
Columbus has been the home of many well known ladies. The wives and daughters of governors and others attracted to the beauty and talent of the city. Kate Chase Sprague resided in Columbus when quite a young lady, at the time Simon P. Chase was governor in 1836. She had as romantic an experience then as any that came in later years. Richard Nevins was a gay young man—one of the boys. Mr. Chase tried to keep Kate from his society, and finally forbade Nevins to enter his house. Mr. Nevins afterward married Miss Medary, daughter of Governor Sam Medary, and one of the most noted and accomplished belles the city ever had. One of their daughters married James G. Blaine, Jr.



MISS NINA FIRESTONE.
One of the most beautiful, yet thoroughly sensible girls of the capital city is Miss Fannie Mitchell, second daughter of Gen. John C. Mitchell, United States pension agent, and a niece of ex-President Hayes. Miss Mitchell is a blonde of the purest type, has a perfect complexion and large brown eyes. She is slight of stature, vivacious in manner, and is greatly admired by all who know her. Miss Mitchell frequently visited Washington as a girl during President Hayes' term of office. She is now one of the brilliant lights of a wide social circle.

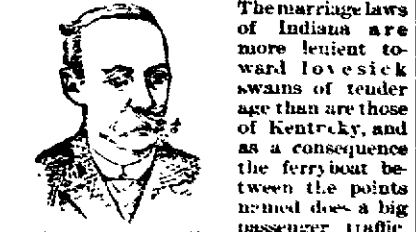


MISS KITTIE THURMAN.
The favored many who command attention because of their beauty, wealth, learning and lovely traits of character cannot receive mention in so brief a reference as

WHERE RUNAWAY COUPLES GO.

The Big Matrimonial Business Done by an Indiana Justice.

Ephraim Keigwin was elected a justice of the peace five years ago. Since taking his seat he has united five thousand couples in wedlock.



Justice Keigwin.
Ephraim's shop is at Jeffersonville, Ind., just across the river from Louisville, Ky. The marriage laws of Indiana are more lenient toward love sick swains of tender age than are those of Kentucky, and as a consequence the ferry boat between the points named does a big passenger traffic, and Mr. Keigwin ties knots and rakes in fees with a rapidity that has already brought him a fortune. September and October are his busiest months, but nearly any day throughout the year there may be seen in the office from one to a dozen Bluegrass couples waiting for the performance of the ceremony that shall close their courtships.

The judge is of slender build, below the average height, and has a pleasant face, framed by gray hair and mustache.

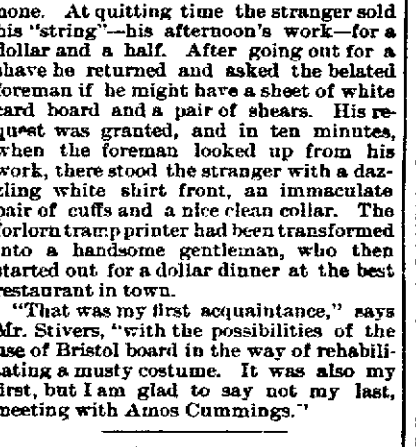
A LAD'S LONG JOURNEY.

From Ocean to Ocean at a Nominal Expense.
Joseph Alfred Friend is 14 years of age. Last October he was a cash boy in a Chicago dry goods house. He had a fight with another lad and lost his position. When he told the news of his loss to his home his father chased him off the premises with a butcher knife. Alfred then took to traveling. He walked and rode to New York city, where he gripped got a tight hold on him. He spent several weeks in a hospital, and when convalescent resolved to go home. But passing a railway office he saw the sign "To Jacksonville," and thereupon decided to visit the sunny south. He achieved his purpose, but a brief stay at the winter resort of Florida satisfied him, and he turned his face westward, reaching San Francisco, where he now is, without mishap.

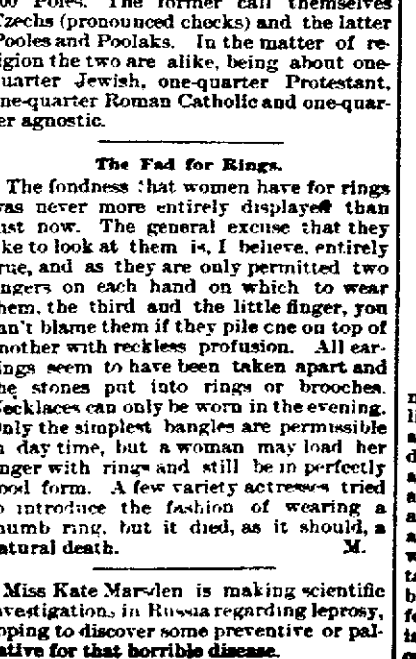


Young Friend's total outlay for railroad fare up to date has been \$1.25, wrung from his grasp by a hard hearted conductor in the state of Georgia. The lad is well educated, bright and willing. He quotes Shakespeare, reads music, and plays the piano with skill—accomplishments for which he is indebted to his mother. He received news from Chicago the other day to the effect that his father had run away, and that his mother was anxious for his return. He proposes to go home "by style" as soon as he has accumulated sufficient funds.

When Amos Cummings Was a Printer.
Congressman Amos Cummings is an expert in the manipulation of white paper with a pair of shears. Some of his friends say he can do better with the shears than with a pen, but this of itself is a joke, and a very impracticable one, for the journalist statesman well maintains his reputation as one of the brilliant writers of the American press. His aptitude for the fashioning of various articles out of plain white paper is a relic of his printer days. There was a time when Amos earned his living by the exudation of elbow grease in the practice of the glorious art of setting type, and sometimes, like other members of the craft, he tramped from place to place in search, not of work, but of adventure.



Careless People in New York.
Having exhausted Western Europe for hangers-on, the United States is now beginning to draw upon new and hitherto unknown lands. Among the many types which are now found every day at the barge office (formerly Castle Garden) are Finns, Lapps, Belts, Lithuanians, Wallakas, Galicians, Catalans, Smyrnes, Crim-Tartars and Dalmatians. How many readers can locate these races without referring to a cyclopedia? A curious corner of New York city is that on the east side between Second avenue, the East River, Eighty-sixth and Sixtieth streets. In this small district are no less than 12,000 Bohemians and 10,000 Poles. The former call themselves Czechs (pronounced checks) and the latter Poles and Poolaks. In the matter of religion the two are alike, being about one-quarter Jewish, one-quarter Protestant, one-quarter Roman Catholic and one-quarter agnostic.



Twins in Every Respect.
The Johnson twins, of Bristol, England, are two young artisans between whom it is said there exists a most remarkable similarity. Not only are they of the same height and weight, having the same colored hair, eyes and complexion, identical physical measurements, and feeding, walking, running, laughing, crying, singing and speaking alike, but they are of the same occupation, hold the same position and have the same religious persuasion and likes and dislikes. More singular still, they have expended very similar wives, and they have the same number of children, who are of the same sexes—three girls and three boys each.

ELOQUENT AND WITTY.

TWO CHARACTERISTICS OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF PHILADELPHIA.

He is Powerful in the Pulpit and Brilliant at the Dinner Table—His Early Life and Present Responsibilities—A Keen Retort.

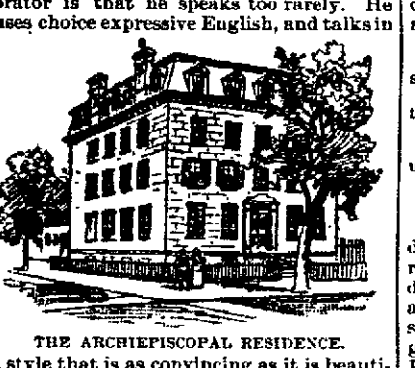
(Copyright by American Press Association.)

Rev. Patrick John Ryan, archbishop of Philadelphia, has the reputation of being the greatest Catholic pulpit orator in the United States. What is more than this, he deserves the reputation. Thap to him in the City of Brotherly Love who is held in higher esteem by the people of all con-



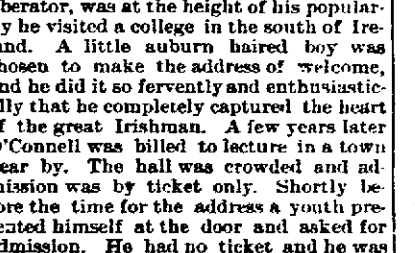
ditions and classes of life than is Archbishop Ryan. He is in his sixtieth year now, but those who know him say that he is in the prime of his usefulness.

It is while he was confidant to Archbishop Keane of St. Louis, that his gifts as an orator were most conspicuously displayed. He preached every other Sunday in the great cathedral, which was always crowded to the doors, many of those who attended being persons belonging to other religious denominations. Since coming to Philadelphia his popularity has increased.

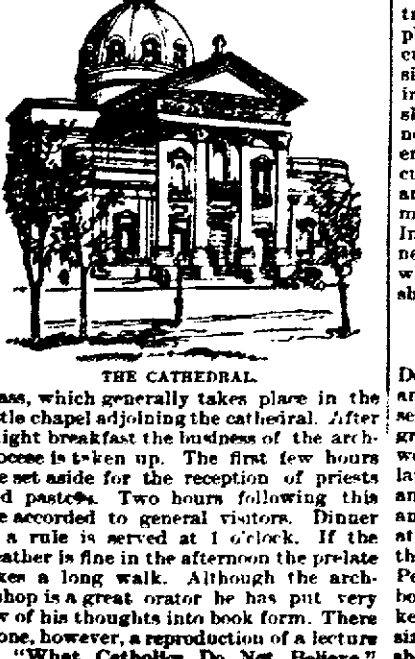


Personally the archbishop is a most desirable man to meet. He is six feet, has a pleasant countenance and fascinating manner. He is liberal in the fullest sense of the word, without in the slightest degree surrendering any of the doctrines of the church of which he is one of the heads. In this manner he has become the intimate friend of such men as George W. Childs, the well known publisher; A. J. Drexel, the world famous banker; George W. Roberts, the head of the great Pennsylvania railroad, and ex-Attorney Gen. Wayne MacVeagh, all of whom are affiliated with other religious denominations. Recently the archbishop has been elected a secular institution that has a reputation which extends beyond the borders of this country, bestowed on the archbishop the degree of D. D.

The only objection the people of Philadelphia have to Archbishop Ryan as an orator is that he speaks too rarely. He uses choice expressive English, and talks in



style that is as convincing as it is beautiful. He does not use many gestures, but they are as effective as it is possible to make them.



THE ARCHBISHOPAL RESIDENCE.
A style that is as convincing as it is beautiful. He does not use many gestures, but they are as effective as it is possible to make them.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

Something About a New Poem by a Famous Author.

"The Light of the World" is the name of a new poem completed by Sir Edwin Arnold during his residence in Japan. His long famous production, "The Light of Asia," attempted to depict Buddhism from the Christian point of view. The latter effort displays Christianity under the light of Buddhism. There exists a great amount of suffering among the poorer Japanese at present, and soon after finishing "The Light of the World" Sir Edwin was persuaded to read extracts from his work at an entertainment given in Tokio for the purpose of raising funds for the afflicted.

One who listened to the distinguished Englishman's recitation declared that the author "seems to have absorbed the very atmosphere of Palestine, and his poem exhales it. A splendid scene is pictorially brought before the presence of Mary Magdalene at midnight on his swiftest horse, because 'one other watch would make me Nazarene.'" Here are some lines taken down at random from Pilate's delineation of Christ:

With such a man one should be wearing purple robes, and kneeling at his feet; the fire of his soul eyes that had no fear, any bitterness. Claudia sighed, "There was no fault." Oh, the light that beamed from those mild eyes! The speech of him was fair music and his face beatific. Authority yet his upon my lips, I played traitor to my soul, and might have said, I would have saved, but that which is writ. I did not dare, and that which hindered was his lust to win in favor of him instead of praise from heaven. The horde of courtiers about my palace that night might drink clean swill! I took water and washed hands before the herd.

Other verses noted by the hearer are full of beauty and power. A few of them are appended:

Write me a song unstained by any taint. Breathe the winter winds across my snows through the summer. In the morning watch, when dawns came sure through the fate of morn.

To rest as the wild waters rest. Christ's blessed feet overhead Jerusalem more utterly than the armies of Titus.

The Grandson of Victor Hugo.
The advocates of the doctrine that the descendants of literary giants must naturally be men and women of more than ordinary ability cannot cite Georges Hugo as an example by which to establish their position. Georges is the grandson of the great French poet and novelist, Victor Hugo. When 18 years of age he declared that a man who bore the name of the unvarying and noble life in many styles, eat and drink expensively and be a hero among women. To carry out these ideas young Hugo mortgaged his prospects, and when he reached his majority was besieged by money lenders, who had advanced \$10,000 on notes for \$48,000. Hardly had he been extricated from this dilemma when, not long ago, he fought a duel with a chocolate maker and was wounded.

A Farmer Candidate for Governor.
John P. Buchanan, recently nominated for governor by the Democratic Tennessee, has been a farmer all his life, with the exception of the four years of war time when he served as a Confederate soldier. He was born in 1847, and now resides on a big plantation near a marshy shore. For a score of years he has taken an active interest in politics, and has represented his district twice in the state assembly.

Upon the organization of the Farmers' Alliance in the spring of 1888 he was elected president, and was re-elected at the first annual meeting held in August of the same year. In July, 1893, when the Farmers' Alliance and Agricultural Wheel consolidated into the Farmers and Laborers Union of Tennessee, he was chosen president of the new organization, which office he still holds.

New Earthquake Registers.
At the Italian meteorological stations new styles of seismoscopes have been introduced which are said to register the phenomena of earthquakes with great accuracy. These instruments are of a very simple nature, one consisting merely of an iron rod about five inches long leaning slightly against an adjustable screw support near its middle, and with its lower end seated in a cup. When a shock or tremor occurs the rod falls away from its support, and is caught by a fixed metallic ring, making electric contact and ringing a bell. In the other instrument the ring is connected with a hinged lever arrangement, which stops the mechanism of a timepiece, showing when the shock occurred.

The Decline of The Berry Box.
The publisher of The Amsterdam (N. Y.) Democrat recently made public a grievous complaint against the berry box. Berry boxes, he declares, seem to be growing smaller year by year. When they were first produced they would hold a large quart. Now they have to be pulled and stretched to make them hold a pint and a half. Growers of berry boxes should attend to this matter. It is possible that the soil they grow in needs fertilizing. Perhaps by a hybridizing process the berry box might be crossed with the peach basket and brought back to its original proper size. It is a matter which the growers should think of.

An Actor's Child Sweetheart.
When Wilson Barrett, the English tragedian, was playing an engagement in St. Louis some months ago, one of his most ardent admirers was Mignon Shattinger, a bright little beauty 19 years of age. Fascinated by his presentation of the title role

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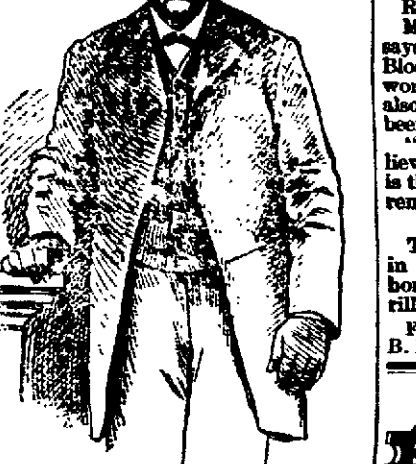
A Remarkable Matrimonial Record.
A woman living at Bourbon, Ind., has a matrimonial record that probably has never been equaled by any other living female. Although but 54 years old she has been legally married at different times to ten men, four of whom died. From the six others she secured divorces. Now, under the name of Mrs. Spencer, she enjoys a season of single blessedness. Her maiden name was Emma Lyon, and she is a native of Franklinton, N. Y.

IN HONOR OF A NEGRO.

The Monument to Be Erected at Lake Forest, Ill.

The leading citizens of Lake Forest, a suburb of Chicago, have raised funds to pay for the erection of a monument to the memory of Samuel Dent, who, according to the statement of their printed circular, was a worthy citizen, the children's hero, and everybody's friend. Dent, who was an Alabama negro and a slave before the war, became a resident of Lake Forest in 1871, and during the subsequent years amassed quite a competency as an express and delivery man. The secret of his popularity may best be indicated by an extract from an interview had with him not long before his death.

"Now, son," he said, "I don't know as you'll like it, but I can honestly say that I don't care a cent for the place I was born in. I care more to build up the place than Sam



UNCLE SAM DENT.

Dent has. When a man comes to town to buy a place he says: 'Your name Dent? Oh, yes; I heard of you—I want you to show me de place.' I have heard men tell dat dey wouldn't have bought property here if I hadn't showed 'em de place in de way I did, puttin' de best foot forward. A little word at de right time will influence a man pot'ful when he's barin' a place. An' when folks comes here wid children te put 'em in de school I alius drives 'em 'round' by de nice places first—'round' by Senator Farwell's an' John V. Farwell's, an' dey says: 'Oh, my! what a lovely place! Is de place faw to de school?' An' dey puts 'em in de school."

"How 'bout dem pretty gals what goes to de seminary? Dey all knows Uncle Sam Dent. You'd order see 'em scramble to sit on de front seat wid Dent when dey goes out faw a ride. I goes home an' looks in de glass, an' I can't see 's I look any like den-udda folks; but somehow de gals likes to sit on de front seat wid Dent. I say, 'Now, gals, you jist let de teachers sit on de back seat, 'cause de back seat is softer an' mo' comfortable dan de front seat.' De gals giggles, an' de teachers is stowed away out ob hearin' on de back seat. Den de gals say, 'Dent, what did you say to your mother when you ask her to marry you?' An' I say, 'Now you jist go long. De gals alius wants me to drive through de college grounds, so's dey can fit wid de college boys. So I says to de teachers, 'Guess we'd better drive by de college, 'cause de teachers is bad 'round de udda way.' An' de teachers say, 'Well, Dent, if you mus' you mus'.' Den de gals giggles, an' de teachers say, 'What you gals laughin' so 'bout?'"

An Incident of Ocean Travel.
No words can describe the awful sameness of the briny deep in calm weather. Far as the eye can see extends the unvarying blue green waste; every little wave looks just like every other. One day there rose on the northern horizon, coming into full view in a few minutes after it was sighted, and apparently aiming exactly at us, a large ship with every sail set, and gliding like a great white bird over the sea. It was a magnificent sight. Nearer and nearer it came; the two vessels on the same line seemed about to collide at their bows, and all the passengers were filled with curiosity and delight at so inspiring a spectacle. One minute I was positive the sailing vessel would strike us amidships; the next it passed just astern, and every passenger yelled and waved and yelled again, but elicited no response. On the entire deck but one man could be seen, and he did not even turn his face toward us that I could see. He was probably too busy at the rudder. In five minutes the beautiful sailer was like a great white cliff glowing afar in the last rays of the sun; in ten more she was hulled down on the southwestern horizon, and soon her tallest masts disappeared as if sinking into the sea. She was a godsend to us. We returned to the smoking room with a renewed appetite for hilarity.

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THE CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC RAILWAY
With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write for the latest and best agent for the Attractive Low Rates Via this line.

SHE WAS POISONED!



Not by anything she drank or took, but by her blood. Is it any wonder she looks "blue"? In most cases blue is only another name for bad blood. A man or woman feels unhappy. Life seems dark. The heart is heavy. Bad blood is carrying its poison all over the body, and we call it "blues."

Read these experiences:
Mrs. C. C. Hutchinson, of Pittsburg, Pa., says: "I consider Dr. Acker's English Blood Purifier the best medicine in the world, not only for blood troubles, but also for dyspepsia, with which I have been afflicted."

"Both my wife and myself firmly believe that Dr. Acker's English Blood Purifier is the best of all blood medicines, and will remove all impurities of the blood."
Geo. V. Bunker, Valley City, Dak.

This grand Elixir is sold by druggists in all parts of America. It is a pure, honest medicine; not a cheap empyria. Try it to-day.

For Sale by HOERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

Big Four

ROUTE FOR THE TWENTY-FOUR Annual Encampment OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC AT BOSTON, MASS., August 12 to 15, 1890.

Round-Trip Excursion Tickets will be sold via this line at very Low Rates. Remember the

BIG FOUR ROUTE Is the Popular Through-Car Line to Boston, equipped with Wagner Palace vestibled Sleeping-Cars, luxurious Day Coaches and an elegant Dining-Car Service. For full information as to Tickets, Rates and Time of Trains call on or address

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TIME TABLE, Taking Effect May 11, 1890.

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Dr. Brown Sequard in the Forum August has an article on the question "Have we two brains or one?" who tried Dr. B.-S.'s elixir of life on't any more.

The house has a full bathroom and four bedrooms on the second floor. The attic is floored but not plastered. The house has been finished with everything which goes on the lot, including a furnace, for \$13,900. **LOUIS H. GIBSON**

Thirty-two new lodges were instituted in Pennsylvania during the past year.

Royal Ark.
There are now 76 lodges, with a membership of 2,500.

der just like a handkerchief. The trial has to be built on a silk foundation. It hasn't substance enough to stand self.

mate- and a little salt will remove mildew
on as marble, and may also from bronze.
of it: it for a few days, wash it off with
water (warm), apply again and wash

from
leave
clean
t off.

This Is Not True.
Shopper—Are all these fast colors?
Truthful Clerk—Yes, indeed; just
them once and see them run. . . . West



TWO SOLDIERS

A Thrilling Army Romance of the Western Frontier.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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[CONTINUED FROM LAST SATURDAY'S EDITION.]

CHAPTER V.



"I am almost glad to hear that she is not the poorest people said she was."

And now a matter has to be recorded which will go far to convince many of our readers that Capt. Lane was even more of an old fashioned prig than he has hitherto appeared to be. After leaving the Vincents' late on the previous day he had come to his rooms, and sat there for fully two hours in the endeavor to compose a brief, manly letter addressed to Vincent pere. It was nothing more nor less than the old style of addressing a gentleman of family and requesting permission to pay his addresses to his daughter Mabel. A very difficult task was the composition of this letter for our frontier soldier. He was desperately in earnest, however; time was short, and after several attempts the missive was completed. His first duty in the morning was to send that letter by an orderly to Mr. Vincent's office. Then he turned to his sergeant and asked for news of the deserter. Not a word had been heard—not a single word.

"I have been everywhere I could think of," said the sergeant, "and both the men have been around his customary haunts last night and this morning making inquiries, but all to no purpose. The detectives came and burst into his trunk, and there was nothing in it worth having. He had been taking away his clothing, etc., from time to time in small packages and secreting them we don't know where. One thing I heard, sir, that I never knew before, and that was that after he had gone to bed at night he would frequently steal out of his room and go away and never reappear until breakfast time in the morning. And now will the lieutenant—the captain—perdon me for asking the question—are the check books all right, sir?"

"What put that idea into your head?" asked Lane.

"Well, sir, some of the men tell me that he was always writing at his desk, and once Strauss said that he had picked up a scrap of paper that he hadn't completely destroyed, and the handwriting on it didn't look like Taintor's at all; he said it more resembled that of the captain, and it made me suspicious. I never heard this until late last night."

A sudden thought occurred to Lane. Taking out his check book, he carefully counted the checks remaining and compared them with the number of stubs, and found, to his surprise and much to his dismay, that at least five or six checks were missing.

"Send for a cab at once. I must go down to the bank. You stay here, and when Lieut. Noel comes give him my compliments and ask him to sit down and wait awhile and read the morning paper. I'll be back in a very short time."

Following the custom established by his predecessor, Capt. Lane had always kept the recruiting funds in the First National bank. His own private funds he preferred to keep in an entirely different establishment—the Merchants' Exchange.

The cab whirled him rapidly to the building indicated, and, although it lacked half an hour of the time of opening, he made his way into the office and asked to see the paying teller.

"Will you kindly tell me if any checks on the recruiting fund have lately been presented for payment?" he eagerly asked.

The captain was referred to the bookkeeper, and that official called him within the railing.

"No less than four checks were brought here yesterday for payment, and they came between half past 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon," was the bookkeeper's report. "There seemed to us something wrong in the simultaneous presentation of the four, and I was on the point of addressing a note to you this morning to ask you to come down to the bank. Everything about it appears in proper shape and form, except that three of the checks have been indorsed payable to your clerk, William Taintor, who came in person and drew the money."

"Let me see the checks, if you please," said the captain.

They were speedily produced. Lane took them to the window and closely examined them.

"I could not tell them," he said, "from my own handwriting; and yet these three checks are forgeries. I believe that the indorsements on the back are equally forgeries. Now, can I take these with me to the office of the chief of police, or do you desire that the detectives should be sent here? Taintor deserted last night, and all traces have been lost."

"What is the amount that he has drawn?"

"One check, payable to the order of William Hayden for board furnished to the recruiting party, is to the amount of \$45.50. The second, payable to James Freeman, and indorsed by him to William Taintor, as was the first, is for the rent of the building occupied by the recruiting rendezvous, precisely similar in form and amount to the previous checks, for the sum of \$60. The third check is payable to William Taintor himself, marked 'for extra duty pay as clerk at the recruiting office for the past six months.' The fourth is made payable to the order of Sergt. James Burns, 'extra duty pay as non-commissioned officer in charge of the party for the six months beginning Jan. 1 and ending June 30.'"

This check, too, had been indorsed payable to the order of William Taintor. All four checks, amounting in all to the sum of about one hundred and sixty dollars, had been paid to the deserting clerk during the afternoon of the previous day.

"Had you no suspicion of anything wrong?" said Lane.

"I know nothing about it," said the bookkeeper. "They were presented to the paying teller at the desk, and it was not until after bank was closed, when we came to balance up cash, that the matter excited comment and then suspicion. Taintor has frequently come here before with drafts and checks, and if you remember, sir, on one or two occasions he has been sent for new check books when the old ones had run out."

"That's very true," said Lane. "He has been employed here in this rendezvous for the last ten years, and has borne, up to within my knowledge of him, an unimpeachable character. If any more checks come in stop payment on them until you see me, and, if possible, detain the person who presents them."

Half an hour afterwards the captain was back in his office, and there, true to his appointment, was Lieutenant Noel.

"I have had a strange and unpleasant experience, Noel," said Lane. "Most of my papers have been faintly made out. My clerk deserted last night and has turned out to be a most expert forger. He has stolen half a dozen checks from my book, made them out to the order of various parties, forged the indorsements himself, got the money yesterday afternoon, and cleared out, no one knows where."

"Great Scott, old man! that is hard luck! How much has he let you in for?" asked Noel, in the slang of the period.

"Only a hundred and sixty dollars, fortunately; and I have made that good this morning—placed my own check to the credit of the recruiting fund in the First National bank, so that in turning over the funds to you there will be no loss. We have to make new papers for the clothing account; but as quickly as possible I will have them ready for your signature and mine."

"There is no hurry whatever, old fellow," answered Noel, cheerily. "I've come back from the regiment a little short of money, and I want to have a nest egg in the bank to begin with. It's a good thing to have a fat cousin, isn't it? He has always been very liberal and kind to me, and, luckily, I've only drawn on him twice. So I'll hurry along."

Five minutes after Noel left, a district messenger entered with a note for Capt. Lane. It was addressed to him in the handwriting of Mr. Vincent. He opened it with a trembling hand. It contained merely these words:

"I am obliged to leave for New York this afternoon. Can you come to my office at 1 o'clock? We can then talk without interruption; and I much desire to see you."

"T. L. V."

As the big bell on the city hall had struck one, Capt. Lane appeared at the office of Vincent, Clark & Co., and was shown without delay into the private room of the senior partner. Mr. Vincent, looking even older and grayer in the wan light at the rear of the massive building, was seated at his desk and busily occupied with a book of memoranda and figures. He pushed back his chair and came forward at once at sight of Lane, and motioned to the clerk to retire. The cavalryman's heart was beating harder than he had any recollection of its ever doing before, except in her presence, and he felt that his knees were trembling. But the old gentleman's greeting gave him instant hope:

"I am glad you have come, my dear sir. I am glad to know a man who was taught as I was taught. Young people nowadays seem to rush into matrimony without the faintest reference to their parents, and your letter was a surprise to me—a surprise, that is, in the fact that you should have sought my permission at all."

"Take this chair, captain," he continued, as he returned to his desk. "I have much to say to you," he added, with a sigh. "Let me say at once that what I know and have heard of you there is no man of my acquaintance to whom I could intrust my daughter's future with more implicit confidence. It is true that both her mother and I had at one time other hopes and views for her, and that we wish your profession was not that of arms. And now I beg you to be patient with me, and to pardon my alluding to matters which you yourself broach in this—this most manful letter. You tell me that you are not dependent on your pay alone, but that from investments in real estate in growing cities in the west and in mines in New Mexico your present income is some five thousand dollars. As I understand you, the

property is steadily increasing in value." "It has steadily increased thus far, sir, and I think it will continue to do so for several years to come—in real estate investments at least."

"I am glad of this, on your account as well as hers, for Mabel has been reared in comparative luxury. She has never known what it was to want anything very much or very long. She has been educated on the supposition that her whole life would be equally free from care or stint; and if I were to die tomorrow, sir, she would be a beggar."

And here, in great agitation, the old gentleman rose from his chair and began nervously pacing up and down the little room, wringing his white, tremulous hands and turning his face away from the silent soldier that he might not see the tears that hung to the lashes or the piteous quivering of the sensitive lips. For a moment or two nothing more was said. Then, as though in surprise, Mr. Vincent stopped short.

"Did you understand me, Capt. Lane? I do not exaggerate the situation in the least. I do not know how soon the ax will fall. We are safe for today, but know not what the morrow may bring forth. I may be met en route by telegrams saying that the journey is useless—that we are ruined—and the money I hope to get in New York to tide us over would come only too late. Next month at this time the house in which Mabel was born and reared may be sold over her head, with every scrap and atom of its furniture, and we be driven into exile. Do you realize this, sir? Do you understand that if you win her affection and she becomes your wife I have not a penny with which to bless her?"

"Mr. Vincent," answered Lane, "I would hold myself richer than any man in this world if I could know that your daughter cared for me and would be my wife. Do not think that I fail to sympathize and feel for you and all who are dear to you in your distress and anxiety, but I am almost glad to hear that she is not the heiress people said she was. It is Mabel I want,"—and here his voice trembled almost as much as the old man's, and his honest gray eyes filled up, with tears he could not down—"and with her for my own I could ask nothing of any man. I have your consent to see her, then, at once if need be. You know I am relieved from duty here and must rejoin my regiment within ten days."

"My full consent, and my best wishes, captain," said Mr. Vincent, grasping the outstretched hand in both his own. "You have not spoken to her at all?"

"Not a word, Mr. Vincent; and I can form no idea what her answer will be. Pardon me, sir, but has she or has Mrs. Vincent any knowledge of your business troubles?"

"My wife knows, of course, that everything is going wrong and that I am desperately harassed; Mabel, too, knows that I have lost much money—very much—in the last two years; but neither of them knows the real truth—that even my life insurance is gone. A year ago I strove to obtain additional amounts in the three companies in which I had taken out policies years ago. Of course a rigid examination had to be made by the medical advisers, and the result was the total rejection of my applications, and in two cases an offer to return with interest all the premiums hitherto paid. The physicians had all discovered serious trouble with my heart. Last winter our business was at its lowest ebb. I had been fortunate in some speculations on 'change in the past, and I strove to restore our failing fortunes in that way. My margins were swept away like chaff, and I have been vainly striving to regain them for the last three months, until now the last cent that I could raise is waiting the result of this week's deal. Every man in all the great markets east and west knew three weeks ago that a powerful and wealthy syndicate had 'cornered,' as we say, all the wheat to be had, and was forcing the price up day by day; and I had started in on the wrong side. Even if the corner were to break to-morrow I could not recover half my losses. The offer the insurance companies made was eagerly accepted, sir; I took their money, and it dribbled away through my broker's fingers. If wheat goes up one cent, we cannot meet our obligations—we are gone. We have been compelled to borrow at ruinous rates in order to meet our calls; I say we, for poor Clark is with me in the deal, and it means ruin for him too, though he, luckily, has neither wife nor child. Are you ready, sir, to ally your name with that of a ruined and broken man—to wed a beggar's daughter?" And here poor old Vincent fairly broke down and sobbed aloud. Long watching, sleepless nights, suspense, wretched anxiety, the averted looks and whispered comments of the men he daily met on 'change, the increasing brusqueness and insolence of his broker, Warden—all had combined to humiliate and crush him. He threw himself upon the sofa, his worn old frame shaking and quivering with grief. The sight was too much for Lane. This was her father; it was her home that was threatened, her name that was in jeopardy.

"Mr. Vincent," he cried, almost imploringly, "I cannot tell you how utterly my sympathy is with you in your anxiety and distress. I beg you not to give way—not to abandon hope. I—I think it may be in my power to help a little; only—it must be a secret between us. She—Mabel must never know."

CHAPTER VI.

In the three days that followed the transfer of funds and property at the recruiting rendezvous took place, and Mr. Noel stepped in, vice Lane, relieved and ordered to join his regiment. The former was having a delightful time. A guest of the wealthy Witherses could not long be a stranger within their gates to the Queen citizens, and every afternoon and evening found him enjoying hospitalities of the most cordial character. At the club he had already become hail-fellow with all the younger element, and had made himself decidedly popular among the elders, and every man who had not met that jolly Capt. Noel was eager to be presented to him. He was ready for pool, billiards, bowling or a drink the moment he got within the sta-

ly doorway; and, as he sang, whistled, laughed, chatted and cracked innumerable jokes during the various games, was accepted mimic, and could personate Pat, Hans or Crapaud with telling effect, his presence was pronounced by every one as better than a solid week of sunshine—something the Queen City rarely, if ever, experienced.



"Miss Mabel says please excuse pencil, sir."

Poor Lane, on the contrary, was nearly worrying his heart out. He had gone to the Vincents' the very evening on which he had seen the father of the family off for New York, and had nearly forced himself to put his fortune to the test—to tell her of his deep and devoted love and to ask her to be his wife. That she would know he loved her, without being told, he felt sure must be the case; but, beyond a belief that she liked and trusted him, the captain had not the faintest idea as to the nature of her feelings towards him. He was a modest fellow, as has been said. His glass told him that, despite a pair of clear gray eyes and a decidedly soldierly cut to his features, he was not what women called a handsome man; and, what was more, there were little strands of gray just beginning to show about his broad forehead and in the heavy moustache that shaded his mouth. Lane sighed as he remembered that he was in his 38th year. How could she care for him—fifteen years her senior? Lane rang the door bell that night and felt once more that his heart was beating even as it did at 1 o'clock when he was ushered into the awful presence of her father.

"Miss Vincent has not left her room today, and is not well enough to come down to-night, sir," said the servant who came to the door, "and Mrs. Vincent begged to be excused because of Miss Mabel's needing her."

"I—I am very, very sorry," stammered the captain. "Please say that Mr. Lane called" (they had known him so well for two months as Mr. Lane that he could not yet refer to himself by his new title), "and—would call again to-morrow, hoping to hear Miss Vincent was much better."

And then, dejected and miserable, and yet with something akin to the feeling one experiences when going to a dentist's to have a tooth drawn and the dreaded wielder of the forceps proves to be away, Lane retreated down the broad stone steps until he reached the walk, gazed up at the dim light in the window which he thought might be hers, anatomized himself for his lack of self-possession in not having asked whether there wasn't something he could bring her—something she would like—for the simple hearted fellow would have tramped all night all over town to find and fetch it—and then a happy thought occurred to him: "Women always love flowers." He ran to the next street, boarded a west bound car, and was soon far down town at his favorite florist's.

"Give me a big box of cut flowers—the handiest you have," he said; and while they were being prepared he wrote a few lines on a card, tore it up, tried again on another, and finally, though far from content, limited the expression of his emotions to the simple words:

"Do get well by Saturday at latest. I cannot go without seeing you. F. L."

"Where shall we send them, sir?" asked the florist, as he came forward with the box in his hand.

"Never mind; I'll take it myself," was the answer, as the captain popped in the little missive.

And when he got back to the house the light was still burning in the window in the second story, and the doctor had just left, said the sympathetic Abigail, and had said it was nothing serious or alarming; Miss Mabel would have to keep quiet a day or two; that was all.

But what hard luck for poor Lane, when the days of his stay were so very few! All Thursday morning was spent at the rendezvous, counting over property and comparing papers with Noel. Then, while that gentleman went to the club for luncheon the captain hastened to the Vincents' door to renew inquiries, and was measurably comforted by the news that Miss Mabel was much better, though still confined to her room. Would he not come in? Mrs. Vincent was out, but she thought—did that most intelligent young woman, Mary Ann—that perhaps there was a message for him. Like Mr. Toots, poor Lane, in his anxiety to put no one to any trouble, came within an ace of stammering: "It's of no consequence," but checked himself in time, and stepped into the bright parlor in which he had spent so many delicious hours listening to her soft, rich voice as she sang, or as she chatted blithely with him and her frequent guests. It was some time before Mary Ann returned. Evidently, there was a message, for the girl's face was dimpled with smiles as she handed him a little note. "Miss Mabel says please excuse pencil, sir; she had to write lying down. Miss Holton has just gone away, after spending most of the morning."

Excuse pencil! Lane could hardly wait to read the precious lines. How he longed to give the girl a five dollar bill! But this wasn't England, and he did not know how Mary Ann would regard such a troffer. She promptly and discreetly

retired, leaving the front door open for his exit, and the sweet June sunshine and the soft warm breath of early summer flowing in through the broad vestibule.

"How good you are to me!" she wrote. "The flowers were—and are still—exquisite. I shall be down stairs a little while to-morrow afternoon, if the doctor is good to me as you are. Then I can thank you, can I not?" M. L. V.

The hours dragged until Friday afternoon came. He had to go to the Witherses to dinner on Thursday evening, and a dreary, ostentatious, ponderous feast it was. Noel, in his full dress uniform, was the hero of the hour. He greeted Lane a trifle nervously.

"I meant to have telephoned and begged you to bear me out, old man," said he, "but this thing was sprung on me after I got home. Cousin Mattie simply ordered me to appear in my war paint, and I had to do it. You are to go in to dinner with her by the way; and I wish you were en grande tenue instead of civilian spike tail. Here's Amos."

And Amos marched him around to one guest after another—"self made men, sir"—heavy manufacturers and money makers, with their over-dressed wives. Lane strove hard to be entertaining to his hostess, but that lady's mind was totally engrossed in the progress of the feast and dread of possible catastrophe to style or service. Her eyes glanced nervously from her husband to the butler and his assistants, and her lips perpetually framed inaudible instructions or warnings, and so it happened that the captain was enabled to chat a good deal with a slight, dark eyed and decidedly intelligent girl who sat to his right, and who was totally ignored by the young cub who took her in—the eldest son of the house of Withers, a callow youth of 20.

"You did not hear my name, I know," she had said to him. "I am Miss Marshall, a very distant connection of Mrs. Withers, the teacher of her younger children, and the merest kind of an accident at this table. Miss Faulkner was compelled to send her excuses at the last moment, and so I was detailed—in that your soldier expression—to fill the gap."

"And where did you learn our army expressions, may I ask?" said Lane smilingly.

"I had a cousin in the artillery some years ago, and visited his wife when they were stationed at the old barracks across the river. There's no one there now, I believe. Listen to Captain Noel: he is telling about Indian campaigns."

Indeed, pretty much everybody was listening already, for Noel, with much animation, was recounting the experiences of the chase after the Chiricahua chieftain, Geronimo. He was an excellent talker, and most diplomatic and skillful in the avoidance of any direct reference to himself as the hero of the series of dramatic incidents which he so graphically told, and yet the impression conveyed—and intended to be conveyed—was that no man had seen more, endured more or ridden harder, faster and farther, than the narrator. Flattered by the evident interest shown by those about him, and noting that conversation was brisk at Lane's end of the table, the lieutenant soon lost himself in the enthusiasm of his own descriptions, and was only suddenly recalled to earth by noting that now the whole table had ceased its dinner chat, and that, with the possible exception of the hostess, who was telegraphing signals to the butler, every man and woman present was looking at him and listening. The color leaped to his face, and he turned towards Lane with a nervous laugh.

"I'd no idea I was monopolizing the talk," he said. "Fred, old man, wasn't it G. Troop that tried to get across the range from your command to ours when we neared the Gualdalupe? Amos and Mr. Hawkes had been asking me about the chase after Geronimo."

"Yes, it was G. Troop—Capt. Greene's," answered Lane.

"You know that Capt. Lane and I are of the same regiment, and, though not actually together in the chase, we were in the same campaign," said Noel, apologetically, and then, quickly changing the subject: "By the way, Mr. Hawkes, is Harry Hawkes, of the artillery, a relative of yours?"

"A nephew, captain—my brother Henry's son. Did you know him?"

"Know him? Why, he is one of the warmest friends I have in the whole army—outside of my own regiment, that is. We were constantly together one winter when I was on staff duty in Washington, and whenever he could get leave to run up from the barracks he made my quarters his home. If he ever wrote to him just ask him if he knows Gorden Noel?"

"Do you know, Capt. Lane, that I have found your comrade captain a very interesting man?" observed Miss Marshall; and her eyes turned upon her next door neighbor in calm but keen scrutiny. "Noel is very entertaining," was the reply, and the dark gray eyes looked unflinchingly into the challenge of the dark brown.

"Yes, I have listened to his tales of the frontier at breakfast, dinner and during the evening hours, since Sunday last. They are full of vivacity and variety."

"One sees a good deal of strange country and many strange people in the course of ten or a dozen years' service in the cavalry."

"And must needs have a good memory to be able to tell of it all—especially when one recounts the same incident more than once." And Miss Marshall's lips were twitching at the corners in a manner suggestive of mischief and merriment combined.

Lane paused for a reply. Here was evidently a most observant young woman.

"There! I did not mean to tax your loyalty to a regimental comrade, captain; so you need not answer. Capt. Noel interests and entertains me principally because of his intense individuality and his entire conviction that he carries his listeners with him. As I cannot wither nor custom stale his infinite variety; but there should not be quite so much variety in his descriptions of a single event."

This is the fourth time I have heard him tell of the night ride from Carrizo's ranch to Canyon Diablo."

"You have the advantage of me, Miss Marshall," answered Lane, his eyes twinkling with appreciation of her discourse but dull exposure of Noel's weak point. "It is the first time I ever heard his version of it."

"It is the last time he will mention it in your presence, if he saw the expression in your face, Capt. Lane."

"Do those introspective eyes of yours look clear through and see out of the back of your head, Miss Marshall? Your face was turned towards him. You stopped short in telling me of your cousin in the artillery and your visit to the barracks, and bade me listen to something I did not care half as much to hear as your own impressions of garrison life. Never mind the quadruplex account of the night ride. Tell me what you thought of the army."

"Well, of course, the first thing a girl wants to know is what the shoulder straps mean; and I learned the very first day that the blank strap meant a second lieutenant, a single silver bar a first lieutenant and two bars a captain—that is, in the artillery. Now, why this provoking distinction in the cavalry? Here's a captain with only one bar, a captain whose letters from the war department come addressed to Lieut. Gordon Noel!"

"Noel never speaks of himself as captain. I'm sure," said Lane.

"Neither do you; and for a year past, ever since I have known you by sight"—and here a quick blush mounted to her temples—"you occasionally came to our church, you know," she hastened to explain—"you have been referred to as Lieut. Lane or Mr. Lane; but we know you are a captain now, for we saw the promotion recorded in the Washington despatches a fortnight ago. What was the date of Capt. Noel's elevation to that grade? I confess I took him for your junior in the service and in years too."

"Yes, Noel holds well to his youth," answered Lane, smilingly.

"And about the captaincy?"

"Well, he is so very near it, and it is so apt to come any day, that perhaps he thinks it just as well to let people get accustomed to calling him that. Then he won't have to break them all in when the commission does come."

"Then he is your junior, of course?"

"Only by a file or so. He entered the service very soon after me."

"But was not in your class at West Point?"

"No; he was not in my class."

"In the next one, then, I presume?"

"Miss Marshall, is your first name Portia? I should hate to be a witness whom you had the privilege of cross-examining. There are ladies 'learned in the law,' and I expect to read of you as called to the bar within a year or two."

"Never mind, Capt. Lane. I will ask you nothing more about him."

"No, Miss Marshall, I presume that my clumsiness has rendered it totally unnecessary."

That night, as the guests were dispersing, Lane did what most of them entirely omitted; he went over to the piano and bade Miss Marshall good night.

"Capt. Lane," she said, "I beg your pardon if I have been too inquisitive and too critical, as I know I have been; but you have taught me that you know how to guard a comrade's failings from the world. Will you not forgive a woman's weakness?"

"There is nothing to forgive, Miss Marshall. I hope sincerely that we may meet again before I go back to the regiment."

And later, as Lane was walking home-ward from a final peep at the dim light in a certain window, he had time to think how intolerable that dinner would have seemed had it not been for the accident which placed that dark eyed governess by his side.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.]

Cutting.

He—Well, I am all out of bawls. My man just fogged me out in my tennis rig, don't you know, when I received a message saying that you had changed your mind about tennis and were going to the wickets instead.

She—Indeed! I wonder who could have notified you? I didn't know that I had an enemy in the world.—Cloak Review.

Standing Up for Her Friend.

Mr. Hankinson (at the party)—What a dainty eater Miss Kajones is!

Miss Kersmith (bosom friend of Miss Kajones)—Indeed, Mr. Hankinson, you do the dear girl injustice. After her tea and angel cake at a banquet like this you have never seen her at home in front of a plate of cold sausage.—Chicago Tribune.

A Close Share.

First Salem Man—How about the batch of witches, good neighbor, who are to be tried before our honorable justices at the court this day? Are they all guilty?

Second Ditto—Mercy, my good friend, 'tis hard to tell. We don't know witches witch.—Lawrence American.

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Had Always Moved.

Angry Landlord—See here, are you going to pay the rent or not?

Tenant—I've always paid it was cheaper to move.

Angry Landlord (cheerfully)—Well, you ought to know something about it by this time.

Tenant—I'm not so sure about that. You see, I have never paid any rent.—Judge.

Unaccountable.

Actress (standing in the stage doorway)—I wonder what all these fools are laughing at.—Munsey's Weekly.

For the Outdoor Season Only.

"Mabel," faltered the youth in the gorgeous blazer, "I am deeply disappointed. The party you have shown for my society during the many little excursions we have taken together, and the delightful little evening—lunches we have had since the summer season began, led me to expect a different answer."

"Because I have looked upon you as an agreeable escort to picnics, and lawn tennis parties, and for summer evening promenades, you have regarded me as my accepted lover, have you, George?"

"And it is because I have been available for these things," he said indignantly, "that you have accepted my attentions, is it? You regard me merely as a summer lover, I presume?"

"That is about the case, George," replied the maiden, as she dug a hole in the sandy beach with the end of her parasol. "I have looked upon you as a lover in a picnic-like sense only."—Chicago Tribune.

Entertaining.

"I tell you, Hooks, of Radical City, is an ornament to the profession," remarked the president of the local Estate Agents' association at a recent meeting.

"I heard they had him in jail there," said a member.

"So they did; but they couldn't keep him in. Why, in less than three days he had sold ten lots in his highland addition to the guards, dickered the sheriff out of his pistols and handcuffs, taken a mortgage on the jail, and sold the balls and chains and part of the gratings to the junkman! Oh, he's enterprising, Hooks is!"—Puck.

Both Went Out.

An Irishman, in addition to his duties as gardener, had the care of the furnace which heated the house. To the irritation of the household there came a morning bitterly cold, when the furnace gave forth no heat for the very good reason that an investigation at about there remained not one spark or ember in the grate. "Mike," cried the angry patrifamilias, "the furnace fire went out last night!" "So did I, sorr," returned the culprit serenely.—Dominion Illustrated.

Sandham's Little Joke.

Weeks—I hear that Jim, your youngest clerk, played a good joke on that very fresh sister of his yesterday.

Sandham—You don't say! Well, well; I guess I'll have to raise Jim's salary!

Weeks—You will? What for?

Sandham—Didn't you say Jim sold a case of first class teas yesterday.—American Grocer.

Up to Snuff.

Reporter—Can you kindly give me some of the important particulars about your wedding, sir?

Bridegroom (an ex-newspaper man)—Certainly. I have it all written up here. Follow copy, please. Double headed pick, first page and second page. Good evening.—Burlington Free Press.

How Kind.

Miss May Ture—Oh! Edith, dear, do you know that Fred actually proposed to me last evening?

Edith—Just as I expected.

Miss M. T.—Why did you expect it?

E.—Why, when I refused him last night he said he would go and do something desperate.—Boston Courier.

A Difference.

"What is the difference between ice and water?"

"Ice is frozen water, that is all."

"There is a greater difference than that."

"What is it?"

"Water always finds its level, but ice is constantly going up."—Boston Courier.

A Quick-Acting Remedy.

"I went bathing at Santa Barbara once, and it cured me of a very painful corn on my little toe."

"It did?"

"Yes. A shark came along and nipped off the toe."—Harper's Bazar.

They Are Birds.

Rowtham—The park policemen are called "sparrow cops," are they not?

Gotham—Yes.

Rowtham—Then I suppose those who patrol the saloon districts are called swallow cops.—New York Sun.

Believes in Uniformity.

"Did you hear that Williams is at the bottom of the movement to raise a monument in our town?"

"Yes; and his name will be at the bottom of the subscription list, too."—Boston Times.

Remains to Be Seen.

Charlie—Going out hunting, are you?

Dick—You bet.

Charlie—What are you going to shoot?

GET YOUR FRUIT JARS! AND Fruit Can Rubbers AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

COAL! AT LOW PRICES L.B. GURLEY'S. OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL. TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms in second story Fifth block. Possession immediately. [217-4] L. FITE.

FOR RENT—A new 5-room house, large pantry and closet, on west South street. Inquire of H. Barron, corner of South and Mill streets. [wed, sat, sun.]

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, central location. Price \$10 per month. J. G. LUFFLES, Grocer. [217-1]

FOR SALE—Good, gentle horse, can be driven by any lady; will sell cheap. Inquire at residence of Dr. Miner, 331 Silver street. [218-4]

LOTS FOR SALE—On Greenwood and George streets, one square north of Huber shops. Easy terms, to suit purchaser. Inquire of F. E. Heise. [wedsat]

LOST—An hundred foot steel tape, in leather case. The finder will be rewarded by returning same to STAB office. [218-1]

STRAYED—A light bay mare about 12 years old, weighs about 1000 pounds. Train in flesh. Will pay for trouble of returning mare. Leave word at this office. [218-1] S. D. Cass.

WANTED—Good girl to do general housework. Address box 62, Marion, Ohio. [218-1]

\$75.00 TO \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. J. P. JOHNSON & Co., 109 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Diemer wants your trade.
—Cunningham, the plumber.
—Watermelons on ice at Moore & Dedrick's. 218-2

—Bring your work to the Marion Steam Laundry. 206tf.
—Order your screen doors at Prendergast, now and save money. 140tf.

—Try Chase & Sanborn's tea. Nelson & Son, Ag'ts. 216-15

—Nice cream cheese. Coffey & Stone. 216-15

—Remember the place for sugar, coffee and flour is Nelson's Cash Grocery.

—Sugar cured bacon, knockers, weinerwurst, bologna, sausage, veal, pork and all kinds of fresh meats at Diemer's, Leffler's old stand.

—All those who haven't seen Madame Genoskey should avail themselves of the privilege during this the last week of her stay, ending Thursday next. 126 south East street.

—The Big Four Railway will sell round trip tickets to Cleveland, August 2d, 3d and 4th. Good to return until August 5th at \$3.00 on account of the great German celebration August 4th.

—Of course the details are not at hand and plans are somewhat indefinite, but the talk is to locate the Moral implement factory in East Marion and build 2000 cultivators for next season's market. It is to be hoped that some such result will be realized.

—Tonight we will have fresh cultivated blackberries and fancy home-grown tomatoes, "golden heart" celery, fancy Jumbo bananas and low prices on nutmeg and watermelons. Goods delivered promptly until 10 p. m., Saturday. J. W. TWEED.

—Remember the fine opaque porcelain chamber set in Buxton & McClure's window is to be given away Saturday, August 2d. A ticket with every 15¢ purchase. Only a few more tickets left. Remember the place, Buxton & McClure, 126 south Main street, Marion, O. 214-16

—See Prendergast at once if you wish to buy your winter's supply of hard or soft coal. Their prices are extremely low. 183-12

CYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA

Come in and look at our Cyclopaedia Britannica, and learn on what favorable and easy terms the entire set may be secured by subscribing early. A few first volumes, regular \$2 edition, can be secured now at 60¢.

C. G. WILANT

—John Wallace, of Galion, was in the city a short time this morning.

—Marion article will appear in Toledo Commercial Aug. 10 instead of Aug. 2.

—Pat Farrell returned to Huntington, Ind., today after a few days' visit here.

—A number of Marion boys went over to Mansfield today to see Barnum's circus.

—Mrs. David Haberman is quite seriously ill at her home, on east George street.

—C. F. Sellers left this afternoon for Mt. Vernon, where he will spend Sunday with friends.

—An excursion from off the C. H. V. and T. to Chicago, will be run over the C. and A. Sunday.

—A boy was born this morning to Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Chambers, living on the Green Camp pike.

—Engineer and Mrs. John Berry have gone to Xenia, Ohio, to make a short visit with friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Apt, accompanied by their niece Miss Derrdorf, left today for a brief visit at Columbus.

—G. T. Emerson, of the Palace grocery, is reported as being confined to his home, on west Center street, with sickness.

—Mrs. Annie Erdling, nee Augustine, of Bune Vista, Col., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Augustine, on the Hill.

—Rev. and Mrs. D. M. Marshman returned to their home in Montpelier, Ohio, Friday, Rev. Marshman only spending one day here.

—Mrs. Lizzie Loies, of Dunkirk, N. Y., returned to this city this morning, and will remain for a short time the guest of her many friends in our city.

—A large number from here attended a moonlight dance at King's Mills on the Whetstone, Friday night. The Citizens' orchestra furnished the music.

—A 4-year-old child of William McCullum, residing on the corner of Oak and Silver streets, has been quite dangerously ill with acute Bright's disease.

—The Philos, and former pupils of Prof. Yale will hold a farewell social next Tuesday evening. A very pleasant time is expected, as over two hundred invitations have been issued.

—The hook and ladder truck, which has undergone repairs and been repainted, was taken to the engine house today, where it will be kept in future. The boys expect to go into practice at once.

—Sad as it reads, it is nevertheless a fact that a prominent C. and A. official, while in the city Thursday, offered the prediction that the Erie would secure the C. and A. and make Galion the end of the division.

—Mrs. Dr. Fisher and Mrs. C. C. Fisher returned home Friday night from a two weeks' visit at Deer Park, Washington, Asbury Park, Cape May and other points of interest in the East. Mr. Fisher returned on Thursday.

—A number of Adventists have arrived in the city the past couple days. About twenty-five tents are now up. The meeting proper will open next Saturday. The public is cordially invited, admission free to all meetings.

—Gen'l Hazen and T. H. B. Beale were over to Mansfield today to see Messrs. Barnum & Bailey and Irme Kirally, who were giving a little show at the Richland county seat to please the children and a few parents who accompanied them.

—Mrs. John C. Walter, residing on Lee street, died Friday night, after an illness of several days. She leaves a husband. The funeral will occur tomorrow at 10 o'clock. The remains will be interred at the Ottoman cemetery, about 7 miles south of this city.

—In the monthly report of Health Officer Redd to the State Board of Health, 11 deaths are reported for July. Six of these were of children and death was caused by cholera infantum. Two other deaths were caused by apoplexy and one from heart disease.

A SOLDIER'S REMINISCENCES.

Excerpts from a Letter Written by an Old Marion Boy to a Comrade of the Rebellion.

From a letter received by Geo. H. May, from Dr. D. T. Bruck, of Marionville, Mo., an old-time resident of this city, who will be especially remembered by many of the old soldiers, as he was one of those who went out from Marion to the battlefields, we quote below. The letter was written July 19:

"Historic July! Much more historic month to the old soldiers than before 1863; historic for the victories of Gettysburg and Vicksburg, and now to me there are four historic days in July—the first four. I was pleased to hear of the whereabouts and prosperity of so large a number of those of the old 4th O. V. I., so many of our regiment that bivouacked on the same camp grounds so oft, and shared many long, hard and weary marches together and drank from the same canteen; if there were any little differences then they are now in the 'deep bosom of the ocean buried.'"

"Godman, the colonel—the noble old hero! A worthy and appropriate name for a grand old old patriot. I hope he is still a living monumental enemy to traitors and barbaric slavery. And Nathan Durlee, the affectionate, model nurse, whose heart was always ready and willing to share the last comfort with the sick, the wounded and the dying; may he now be receiving the full need of reward, credit and happiness that was due him from his followers while on earth."

"There was Acy Davis, who was one of the grand heroes that fell at Gettysburg—you have not forgotten how and where we passed the first night on Gettysburg's battle ground? It was in the cemetery, our beds between the heavy grass-covered graves of those dead long, long years, our covering the canopy of heaven. How tired we were when we arrived at Gettysburg from Emmettsburg—how sweet that night's sleep; the echoing up or down the valley now and then of a sudden volley of musketry, or the deep thud of a random boom, and re-echo of mountain howler or Napoleon; and how many slept the sleep of no awakening on the celebrated field during the next three days thereafter. Their work is engraved on the hearts of their countrymen, they are engraved on yours and mine, deep and lasting as if on plates of steel."

Acy Davis I respected and loved for his patience, even temper and nobleness of heart; he was one of my cooks for months at Camp Ohio. I know you must remember him, he was a private in Co. D, 4th O. V. I. I can not write about the boys without reverting to his nobleness of spirit and heroic actions in that last of his battles—Gettysburg, his calmness in the hour of death. Many others were as patriotic and fought as well—some better, but in this particular case there always was a peculiar sadness to me—his mother was a widow. The very interesting nobleness in his manhood, fidelity and earnestness fills my heart at this far-off day with a melancholy joy and pleasure. He stood fighting in the ranks until pierced through the body the third time, when he fell; then in his prostrate condition loaded and reloaded, fired and re-fired, refusing to be taken to the rear, until finally he was picked up and carried against his will to hospital, and came under my care, when it was discovered that he had received nine wounds. He surrendered up his life for the nation on its birthday, 1863, a noble hero, a martyr to freedom and loyalty."

"Jack Code, you tell me, is dead. Poor Jack had good qualities—let us cover with flowers his imperfections. Do you remember the mountain schooner he captured alone, with its driver and three yoke of oxen, and brought in through several miles of the enemy's country to 'Camp Pendleton'? It was about the size of an Ohio River steamboat, and what fun and uproar it raised by its entry into camp, with Jack as the conquering hero, as he was for that day at least. If my memory serves me right the band turned out and played 'The Conquering Hero Comes.'"

"Tell inquiring friends, and especially comrades of the old and venerated 4th O. V. I., that I make no calculations of having a reunion with any of them in the old Buckeye state, as my health is

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
Fair, warmer weather; southerly winds.

THE ADVANCE GUARD —OF THE— Largest and Finest Stock —OF— DRESS GOODS!

Ever shown in the city. We are beginning to receive our new Dress Goods—beautiful new shades for fall. From this on we shall receive almost daily new things for our Dress Goods stock.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

COAL Buy your Coal of Prendergasts and save money. Best Quality.

BARGAINS IN REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS

OF ALL KINDS,
Ginghams,
White Goods,
Flouncings,
Crashes,

Muslins and Table Linens,
In fact every remnant in our store will be placed on the counter and sold regardless of cost.

D.A. FRANK & CO.,
Masonic Block.

poor. And in conclusion permit me to say that I shall ever hold it as a glorious honor to have been an humble member of the 4th O. V. I. and the grand old 2d Corps, commanded as it was at various times by such brilliant and famous generals as Sumner, Couch, Warren and Hancock.

"D. T. BARKER."

Boston G. Young's Candidacy.

(Marionville Journal)

Of course Boston G. Young, while in this city last week, found any quantity of political enthusiasm favorable to his candidacy for congress; but we will give him a quiet tip that surface indications cannot always be relied upon. This county will look first, last and all the time to the interests in the coming convention of her favorite son, Dr. S. N. McCloud; and should it become apparent at any stage of the proceedings that the Doctor cannot secure the required number of votes to nominate, then Mr. Young's claims on Union county's vote will be considered. We know there is no man outside this county in the district who holds a warmer place in the Democratic heart than Mr. Young. He is an elegant gentleman, who would greatly honor the position if given him; but our popular citizen and ex-postmaster would make much the better representative and more efficient congressman for all classes in the district.

Excursion Rates to Chicago.

For the meeting of the Continental Cantonment Patriarchs Militant and Independent Order Odd Fellows, to be held in Chicago August 3d to 10th, 1890, the C. and A. railway will sell at reduced rates as follows: Aug. 2, 3 and 4, \$5.80; and 5 and 6, \$6.40. Tickets will be good for going passage on date of sale, and to return August 7, 8, 9, 10 or 11. The tickets will include a coupon good for six admissions to competition drill. M. B. DICKERSON, Agt.

—G. W. McCracken, secretary of the Perpetual Savings and Building Association of Urbana, was in the city today and placed the agency of that institution for Marion with Messrs. Chase & Hunter. The Perpetual is gaining the reputation of one of the prosperous building associations in Ohio.

—Remember the fine opaque porcelain chamber set in Buxton & McClure's window is to be given away Saturday, August 2d. A ticket with every 15¢ purchase. Only a few more tickets left. Remember the place, Buxton & McClure, 126 south Main street, Marion, O.

—Winslow, Rand & Watson high life Java and mocha coffees. This coffee has become the favorite with all who pride themselves on always having the best. Sold only in two pound air-tight cans. Coffey & Stone, Agents. 216-15

—Luther Rupe is furnishing refreshments at a large union Sunday school picnic at Waldo, today. It is estimated that twenty-five Sunday schools were in attendance.

—Diemer has the cleanest meat market in the city, where you can get all kinds of fresh beef. 218-2

—Our specialties are good goods and low prices. M. Nelson & Son.

—Plenty of spring chickens at Diemer's meat market.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Marion Trotting Association.

The members of the Marion Trotting Association are requested to be in attendance at an adjourned meeting at the sheriff's office at 7:30, this evening. J. E. CROW, Pres. H. R. Young, Sec'y.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

—Agents for the—

GURNEY

Hot Water

HEATERS

—AND—

RADIATORS!

—FOR—

RESIDENCES!

Sanitary Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

226 EAST CENTER STREET,

PLUMBING, PLUMBING, PLUMBING, PLUMBING!

None but Experienced Workmen.
All Work Guaranteed.

VAUGHAN & ALLEN,
170-171 226 NORTH MAIN STREET.

Williams & Leffler,

THE LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS!

—ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR—

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

PRICES REASONABLE.
A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

COAL! COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

PRENDERGASTS

And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL! COAL!

Don't Contract for Your Supply of

HARD OR SOFT COAL

Until you see DEWOLFE. He has the NICEST COAL ever brought to Marion, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest to good paying customers. DEAD BEATS NOT WANTED.

S. E. DEWOLFE.

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN

—SETS UP THE—
BEST 25-CENT MEAL

In the State. Tickets good for Twenty Meals for \$3.50. Meals of all kinds served to order, at any hour.

POSITIVELY THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN THE CITY.
B. HALL, Proprietor.

Main Street Livery Stable.

WIELAND VANATTA

Successors to Watkins Bros., are prepared to furnish the finest turn-outs in the city.

North Main Street. Telephone Number 10

Low Prices AND Easy Terms!

VACANT LOTS—I can give low prices and easy terms on vacant lots situated on east South street, east Center street, Mt. Vernon avenue, Elm street, Greenwood and Mark streets, Boulevard, Canal street, north East street, south West street, Silver street and in Loveland.

T. J. STOCKS, Real Estate Agent.

Y. G. CRISWELL, ESQ., With W. Z. DAVIS, Attorney, Marion. He will be pleased to see you and will tell you whether you are entitled and make out your claim. You may be entitled and not know it! Apply at once, as the earlier you do so the more money you'll get.

FORSTYTH & BRICE, Cincinnati, O.

PENSIONS!

THE NEW LAW pensions nearly all Soldiers, sailors, Widows, Orphans under 16 or helpless, and Dependent Parents. Increases to many drawing under \$12. Inquire for Marion county is

Y. G. CRISWELL, ESQ.,

With W. Z. DAVIS, Attorney, Marion. He will be pleased to see you and will tell you whether you are entitled and make out your claim. You may be entitled and not know it! Apply at once, as the earlier you do so the more money you'll get.

FORSTYTH & BRICE, Cincinnati, O.

GURNEY

Hot Water

HEATERS

—AND—

RADIATORS!

—FOR—

RESIDENCES!

Sanitary Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

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MARION, OHIO